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# IN FLAMES



CLAYMAN



## BULLET RIDE

DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL?  
DO YOU HEAR STEPS AT THE DOOR?  
DO YOU RECKON THE SMELL OF....?  
IT'S LIFE - THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU

FRIGHTENED BY YOUR OWN SMELL  
BITTERNESS WILL RUN YOU THROUGH

SILENT SCREAMING  
TURNING, TWISTING THE ALPHABET  
FRANTIC EYES  
AWAITING THE ANSWER  
SPLINTERS OF A POEM  
FRAGMENTS OF WHAT YOU USED TO BE  
HABITUAL AND GULLIBLE  
RUN-DOWN MEMOIRS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT

DO YOU WISH TO SLEEP?  
DO YOU AIM FOR THE SHADOW?  
DO YOU FEEL INFECTED?  
IT'S LIFE - THE THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU

IT'S THE COWARDICE THAT PULLS YOU UNDER  
AND TAKES YOU TO THE END, WHERE IT BEGINS  
RELEASE, THE WORLD IS WAITING ON YOUR ARRIVAL  
CLOSE YOUR EYES, AS WE WITNESS ANOTHER BULLET RIDE

DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ATROCITY?  
DO YOU THAT EVERYBODY'S GONE?  
DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN?  
IT'S LIFE - THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU



## PINBALL MAP

AS I AIM FOR THAT BRIGHT WHITE DAY  
CONFLICT SERUM IS MY AURA  
IT SEEMS THAT LIFE'S SO FRAGILE  
I GUESS I'LL FLY SOME OTHER TIME

I LACK FROM SUPERHIGHWAY THOUGHTS  
WON'T LIVE AS LONG AS THE CITY LIGHTS  
SOAKED BY UNDERWATER TIMES  
ELECTRIC SPLASH ON A MIDNIGHT DRIVE

WISH I COULD RAPE THE DAY,  
JUST SOMETHING RADICAL  
LOST THE SENSE OF SWEET THINGS  
WHO'S GONNA TAKE ME WIDELY?

GUIDED BY THE PINBALL MAP  
THE DRIVER - STILL UNKNOWN  
WHO WAS SENT TO GLORIFY?  
BEFORE WE INJECTED THIS COMMON PRIDE

SOMETIMES I DON'T BELONG  
RELEASE ME FROM YOUR WORLD  
PACIFIED BY THE SMALL THINGS IN LIFE  
I WAIT FOR EARTHQUAKES TO REARRANGE

NEVER BEEN ABLE TO USE THE FORCE  
I'VE ONLY HAD IT READ TO ME  
DESPITE ALL THE MISGUIDED FAITH  
(MAYBE) I'LL FIND A PLACE IN THIS MESS

EARLY MORNING MOMENTS  
A GLIMPSE OF JOY  
BUT SOON IT'S OVER AND I RETURN TO DUST  
AS I TRY TO BE  
EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE

I WASTE AWAY



## ONLY FOR THE WEAK

I CAN'T TOLERATE YOUR SADNESS  
CAUSE IT'S ME YOU'RE DROWNING  
I WON'T ALLOW ANY HAPPINESS  
CAUSE EVERYTIME YOU LAUGH, I FEEL SO GUILTY

'I BLAME THE NEEDS THAT YOU FEED  
CAUSE SELFISH EYES WOULD NOT SEE'

AM I FORCED TO HAVE ANY REGRET?  
I'VE BECOME THE LIE, BEAUTIFUL AND FREE  
IN MY RIGHTEOUS OWN MIND  
I ADORE AND PREACH THE INSANITY YOU GAVE

SELL ME THE INFECTION, IT'S ONLY FOR THE WEAK  
NO NEED FOR SYMPATHY, THE MISERY THAT IS ME  
NO NEED FOR SYMPATHY, IT'S ONLY FOR THE WEAK  
ON BLEEDING KNEES I ACCEPT MY FATE

I'VE LOST THE ABILITY TO PAINT THE CLOUDS  
CAUSE IT'S ME YOU'RE DRAINING  
I'M STUCK IN THIS SLOW-MOTION DARK DAY  
CAUSE EVERYTIME YOU RUN, I FALL BEHIND

'FAR AWAY IS A PLACE WHERE I HIDE  
THE TRUTH THAT HAVE TO BE LOCKED AWAY'

AND SO I HEAR MY VOICE AGAIN  
THE TALE OF THE BITTER MAN, HERE I AM  
SHAKE THE SILENCE AND HEAR WHAT IT SAYS  
THE TRANQUIL PRIDE THAT BECOME THE LIE

## ... AS THE FUTURE REPEATS TODAY

FOR SO LONG I TRIED TO BE LIKE YOU  
PUSHED ASIDE, WITH NO TIME TO EVOLVE

THERE'S NO PLACE THAT STILL REMAINS  
JUST DESERTED SPACE ALL LEFT IN GREY  
WHY DID WE LOSE, THE KNOWLEDGE OF TIME?  
IS THIS THE PRICE, THE HELL WE PAY?  
THE POISONED FEAR KNOWN TO MAN  
IS HE WHO TRY TO FIND HIS PATH  
THE COLLECTIVE FORCE BLAMING YOU  
'THIS IS THE DAY WE SPLIT IN HALF'

THROWN TO THE GALLOW, FORGOTTEN AND SORE  
SWORN TO BE DIFFERENT IN WHAT WAY I CAN  
THE SULTRY TASTE THAT IS SPECIAL TO ME  
IS THE LAST GLEEFUL GLIMPSE OF A BITTER MAN

DOWN AND TROUBLED, IN SEARCH FOR BETTER DAYS  
BACK TO THE BEGINNING, I'M AT THE END  
ALL MY TIME, COMPRESSED TO ITCHING MOMENTS  
AS THE FUTURE REPEATS TODAY

SO IMPRESSED, LOST THE FAITH IN ALL I HAD  
BROKEN DOWN, I'M ON MY WAY TO BE DISSOLVED

THE HOPES AND PRAYS OF THINGS TO COME  
I'VE LOST THEM ALL WITH GLORY  
URGENT TO AIM FOR THAT SHORT-LIVED JOY  
I SEE GOLD IN ALL THAT LIES BEFORE ME

AND SO WE IGNORE THE BEGGAR'S CUP  
PRAISE YOUR ACT IN THE GRAND FINALE  
TEACH THE UNBORN THE WINNERS SIGN  
A WELCOME GRIN TO THE WORLD ROYAL



## SQUARE NOTHING

FOR ALL THE TIMES YOU LEFT ME BLEEDING  
CLOUDED, WEAKENED BY THE HAZE  
CUT OF MY PRIDE, ENOUGH TO FORGIVE  
RECONCILE, BACK TO SQUARE NOTHING

IT SEEMS I LOST MY DIRECTION  
DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LET IT SLIP  
HAVE NO DESIRE FOR THE SHORE  
JUST LET ME PLAY HERE FOR SOME TIME

IS THIS HOW I WANT TO SPEND MY DAYS?  
SHADOWED, IT FEARS ME, MY UTOPIA  
TRY TO FIND SOME PEACE TO DESTROY  
THESE ARE MY SINS, I'M HEADING TO FALL  
NEVER UNDERSTOOD THOUGH I ACCEPTED  
ALL THE WEAKNESS THAT I DISCOVER  
YOU GAVE ME A PLACE TO HIDE AND LOST THE KEY  
DROWNED MY HEAD JUST TO SEE IT SINK (TO THE BOTTOM)

SPENT SOME QUALITY TIME WITH THE DEMON OF MINE  
HE SAID 'I LIKE THE WAY YOU STRUGGLE BUT YOU KNOW I'M GONNA WIN'  
SPENT SOME QUALITY TIME WITH MY BORROWED SMILE  
THE GLEAM IS REPLACED, RIP ME OPEN AND ERASE ME

## CLAYMAN

YOUR SELF CONTROL MAKES ME FEEL ALONE  
I'VE TRIED CONFIDENCE, HAD IT FOR BREAKFAST TODAY  
I'VE LOST THE PERFECTION, A MESS WITHOUT WORDS  
(AND) AS THE SEASONS CHANGE I'LL CONTINUE TO IGNORE  
THE IMAGE I PROJECT - ME WITHOUT ME  
THE PICTURE THAT I SCANNED IS BORROWED

AFTER THE EDUCATION YOU STOPPED MAKING SENSE TO ME  
SEEMS TO ME THAT IT'S ALL THE SAME, TIME AND TIME AGAIN  
SLOWLY, ALL THAT I BELIEVED IN, TURNING INTO A LIE  
TO AIM AND MISS, MY SUPERNATURAL ART  
SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME WITH MYSELF  
TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHO I AM

HOW COME IT'S POSSIBLE  
I WISH THERE WAS A WAY  
(SUDDENLY) I FEEL SO INVINCIBLE  
I'M THE SCULPTURE MADE OUT OF CLAY

I NEED SOMEONE TO BREAK THE SILENCE  
BEFORE IT ALL FALLS APART  
I NEED SOMETHING TO CLING ONTO  
BEFORE I BREAK YOU IN PARTS

SO AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MAY THINK  
AND ALL THE PLASTIC PEOPLE THAT SURROUNDS ME  
I HAVE TO FIND THE PATH TO WHERE IT ALL BEGINS  
TO TEACH THE WORLD MY SUPERNATURAL ART





## SATELLITES AND ASTRONAUTS

SINCE THE DAY OF MY DEPARTURE  
I'VE BEEN STUMBLING THROUGH REALITY  
I PLAY MY SYMPHONY IN REVERSE  
IN SEARCH FOR THAT SPECIAL PATH

BE GENTLE TO THE TEAR IN THIS I  
LONESOME ARMS, LOST ITS WINGS AGAIN

BUY ME A TRIP TO THE MOON  
SO I CAN LAUGH AT MY MISTAKES  
I CAN SEE THE END FROM HERE  
FROM THIS PERSPECTIVE IT LOOKS KIND OF SILLY  
SATELLITES AND ASTRONAUTS  
TELL ME THERE ARE GREATER THINGS AHEAD

MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A MAN  
A SILENT CRY FROM THE MIDDLE OF HELL  
I - THE IRONY - I PROMISE, I'LL BE MATURE  
SO PLEASE, INVITE ME TO YOUR SHELTER AGAIN

BEEN HIDING SINCE I HEARD 'NEVER'  
TAKE ME BACK TO YESTERDAY, I NEED TO GROW

STEAL MY MASK AND MAKE ME PAY  
I NEED A NEW SKIN  
I'M GOING INSANE

## BRUSH THE DUST AWAY

IN THE MOST DESOLATE CORNER  
A BAD CASE OF THE URBAN BLUES  
ANOTHER BRICK IN THE LIVING SHADOW  
ALL INHALE THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL

HEY, GET IN LINE FOR TRAGIC  
LET US DANCE TO THE PISTOL MAGIC  
JUST AIM AND END ANOTHER  
BUT THINK, AS I RAPE YOUR MOTHER

ANOTHER PLAYER JOINS THE TABLE  
WHO I CAN OR CANNOT TRUST  
WHEN DO WE GET ASSIGNED?  
PURE AND PRECIOUS WITH BAD INTENSIONS

HEY, COME AND JOIN THE SHOW  
ALL THE CAMERAS ARE READY TO GO  
JUST AIM AND END ANOTHER  
BUT THINK, AS I RAPE YOUR MOTHER

A SINGLE STEP - A GARBLED LIFE  
WHERE'S THE PROFIT?  
YOUR RAGE - THE PAIN  
WILL IT ALL BE WORTH IT?

GENETIC, IT SEEMS TO BE....  
ABANDON, THE MASS IDEAL  
WE THINK WE'RE IN CONTROL THEN WE BECOME  
THE THINGS WE HATE  
LET'S RE-UNITE AND BRUSH THE DUST AWAY

OBTAIN A PROSPEROUS FUTURE  
AND THE ADMIRATION OF ALL  
ACT IN THE SENSATIONS' MEDIA HOUR  
ALL INHALE THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL



## SWIM

AS WE BUILD A BRAND NEW PLANET  
LET'S RECONSTRUCT AND GET IT STRAIGHT

UNLOCK FORGOTTEN SKILLS  
TRAVEL TO A NEW DIMENSION  
SOULS FROM THE DARK SEDUCTION  
(TAKE HEED) WE ARE THE NEW INVENTION

WE'RE THE SETTLERS OF YEAR ZERO  
LET'S RECONSTRUCT AND TAKE IT BACK

LEADERS OF OUR TIME  
HEADING FOR A DOWNFALL  
THE THRESHOLD OF REVOLUTION  
(TAKE HEED) THE LAST FREEDOM CALL

BLANKED OUT FIRE ETCHED ON  
THE CRYSTAL DISPLAY  
THE SEAS ARE DEEP  
YOU BETTER SWIM  
DON'T GO NUMB  
COLLECT THE WORD, ADD SOME GOLD  
AND GIVE IT BACK  
THE SEAS ARE DEEP  
YOU BETTER SWIM  
DON'T GO NUMB

FROM A THOUSAND BRANCHES  
SPREADING THE NEW VOICE

AS WE'RE HEADING FOR THE THRONE  
CONNECT, EVOLUTION WILL BEGIN

## SUBURBAN ME

THE SELF-INFLICTED STATE OF MIND  
A ONE-MAN STRUGGLE BENEATH THE TOWER  
I THINK THE CLOCK STILL EXIST  
GOD JUST FORGOT TO TAP MY SHOULDER

I WOKE UP TODAY  
I WISH I FELT SOMETHING  
THE ODOUR OF MY APATHY  
JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

I WANT TO BE THE THINGS I SEE  
THE PILGRIM THAT IS ME  
BUT I KNOW I AIN'T THAT FREE  
THE SUBURBAN ME

SPIRITS RISE AND MISS THE EYE  
COVERED BY THE STENCH OF JUDGMENT  
AS GODS REFLECTION TEST MY PRIDE  
I SERVE THE FAILURE THAT'S HAUNTING ME

TWISTED VISIONS TORTURING  
WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE ONE  
THAT FILTERED SMILE  
JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

'ON HALF-SPEED, TONIGHT I SUFFER  
SATISFACTION BRINGS THE UNHEEDED

CAN YOU HEAR THE MESSAGE,  
AS I WRESTLE WITH THE CLOUDS?  
I'M ON THE WAY TO SUCCUMB,  
IT JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

## ANOTHER DAY IN QUICKSAND

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLATINUM DOOR  
ANOTHER DAY IN QUICKSAND  
STILL FEEL CLOSE TO NOWHERE  
I HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY

HOW COME YOU SEE ME AS AN ENEMY?  
WE JUST THINK IN DIFFERENT WORDS

I SEE BEAUTY IN DEAD FLOWERS  
I LET THE TIDE SHOW ME WHAT'S NEXT  
BUT ALL YOU DO IS FADE AWAY

THERE'S NO SHAME IN BEING THE FOOL  
I'VE BEEN TO PLACES YOU'LL NEVER FIND  
THE EMPTY PLATE THAT YOU CALL HOME  
WON'T BRING GLIMMER TO FUTURE YEARS

BY MYSELF, STARING INTO SPACE  
YOU'RE JUST BORED OF THE SILENCE IT MAKES

**ONLY FOR THE WEAK - LIVE**  
TAKEN FROM LIVE AT STICKY FINGERS /  
USED & ABUSED IN LIVE WE TRUST

**PINBALL MAP - LIVE**  
TAKEN FROM LIVE AT HAMMERSMITH /  
USED & ABUSED IN LIVE WE TRUST

**STRONG AND SMART**  
WRITTEN BY: DANIELSSON/JANSSON  
PUBLISHED BY SONGS & STORIES PUBLISHING  
ORIGINALLY PERFORMED BY NO FUN AT ALL

**WORLD OF PROMISES**  
WRITTEN BY: ERNLUND/WIKSTRÖM  
PUBLISHED BY SBK SONGS SCANDINAVIA AB  
ORIGINALLY PERFORMED BY TREAT

WRITTEN BY BJÖRN GELOTTE AND JESPER STRÖMBLAD  
MUSIC ARRANGED BY IN FLAMES AND FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM  
LYRICS AND VOCAL ARRANGEMENTS BY ANDERS FRIDEN  
SOLO ON 'SUBURBAN ME' BY CHRIS AMOTT  
ALL PROGRAMMING AND SYNTH BY THE MIGHTY  
CHARLIE STORM WITH ASSISTANCE AND INPUT BY  
FREDRIK 'LOVE THE 80'S' NORDSTRÖM  
COVER & ORIGINAL BOOKLET ARTWORK/LAYOUT FOR  
MEDIA LOGISTICS BY AXEL HERMANN  
PHOTOS BY TOBIAS LUNDGREN  
CLAYMAN WAS RECORDED AND PRODUCED IN STUDIO  
FREDMAN BY FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM AND IN FLAMES  
ADDITIONAL MASTERING BY DRAGAN AT BOHUS MASTERING

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU:  
EMMELI, CAROLINA, JENNY, CHRISTINA AND LOUISE

SPECIAL THANKS: TO YOU FOR BUYING THIS ALBUM AND TO  
ALL OF OUR FANS, WITHOUT YOU WE WOULD BE LONELY

A BIG SALUTE TO: FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM, CHARLIE STORM,  
TOBIAS LUNDGREN, MAGNUS STRÖMBLAD, CHRIS AMOTT,  
AXEL HERMANN, MARKUS 'KUP' BERGMAN, EMMA 'IVP'  
GELOTTE, FREDRIK KREEM, CARSTEN/HOLGER AND PETER  
AT DIRECT MANAGEMENT, ALL AT CONTINENTAL CONCERTS,  
ALL AT NUCLEAR BLAST EUROPE, THE WHOLE NUCLEAR BLAST  
AMERICA STAFF, TETSU 'LOOK CHEAP BUT BOSS' MIYAMOTO/  
HIROJI ESHIMA/ATSUSHI FUJIMOTO AND ALL OUR FRIENDS AT  
TOYS FACTORY, MARIKO KAWAKARA 'THE ALWAYS SO GREAT'  
CLUB CITTA STAFF, NOBI ISHII AND ESP, TACK MAEDA/TAKA  
OKUNO AND MASA ITOH AT THE WORLD'S HEAVIEST HEAVY  
METAL MAGAZINE BURRN!, METALLIAN, YOUNG GUITAR,  
THE CREW AT ROCK ROCK BAR, PONY CANYON KOREA,  
CANADAS GREATEST BRAVE WORDS & BLOODY KNUCKLES,  
METAL MANIACS, SUOMI FINLAND PERKELE, CLOSE-UP, ROCK  
HARD, HAMMER/METAL HAMMER OVER THE WORLD, PSYCHO  
AND ALL MAGAZINES AROUND THE GLOBE THAT SUPPORT US IN  
ANY WAY, EDWARD and MOTOR, ROB TROMMELEN AT MOJO,  
FREDDANS MUSIC, EVERYBODY AT ART WORK, HÅKAN PERSSON  
AT P3-ROCK, LEIF HEDEGERD AND THE P3-LIVE CREW,  
HOUSE OF KICKS, LUNÄ PRODUCTIONS, VICTOR/EDGAR AND  
CARLOS FOR MAKING OUR MEXICO TRIP SO SPECIAL

ALL THE PEOPLE THAT WORKED AND GAVE US GREAT TOUR  
MEMORIES: TOM/PIT/BEAU/PETER/MARTIN/JOCHEN/JIM/  
DANIELLE/JIM/RICHARD/JUNGO/LARRY/TONY/ARNOLD  
OSKAR/ANDERS/MATS

ALL THE BANDS THAT JOINED THE WORLD WIDE COLONIZATION:  
BAMBINO DE BODOM, DARK TRANQUILITY, ARCH ENEMY,  
MOONSPELL, SINERGY

WE PROBABLY MISSED A LOT OF YOU, IF SO, WE ARE REALLY SORRY!!!  
TO ALL: **MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU!**